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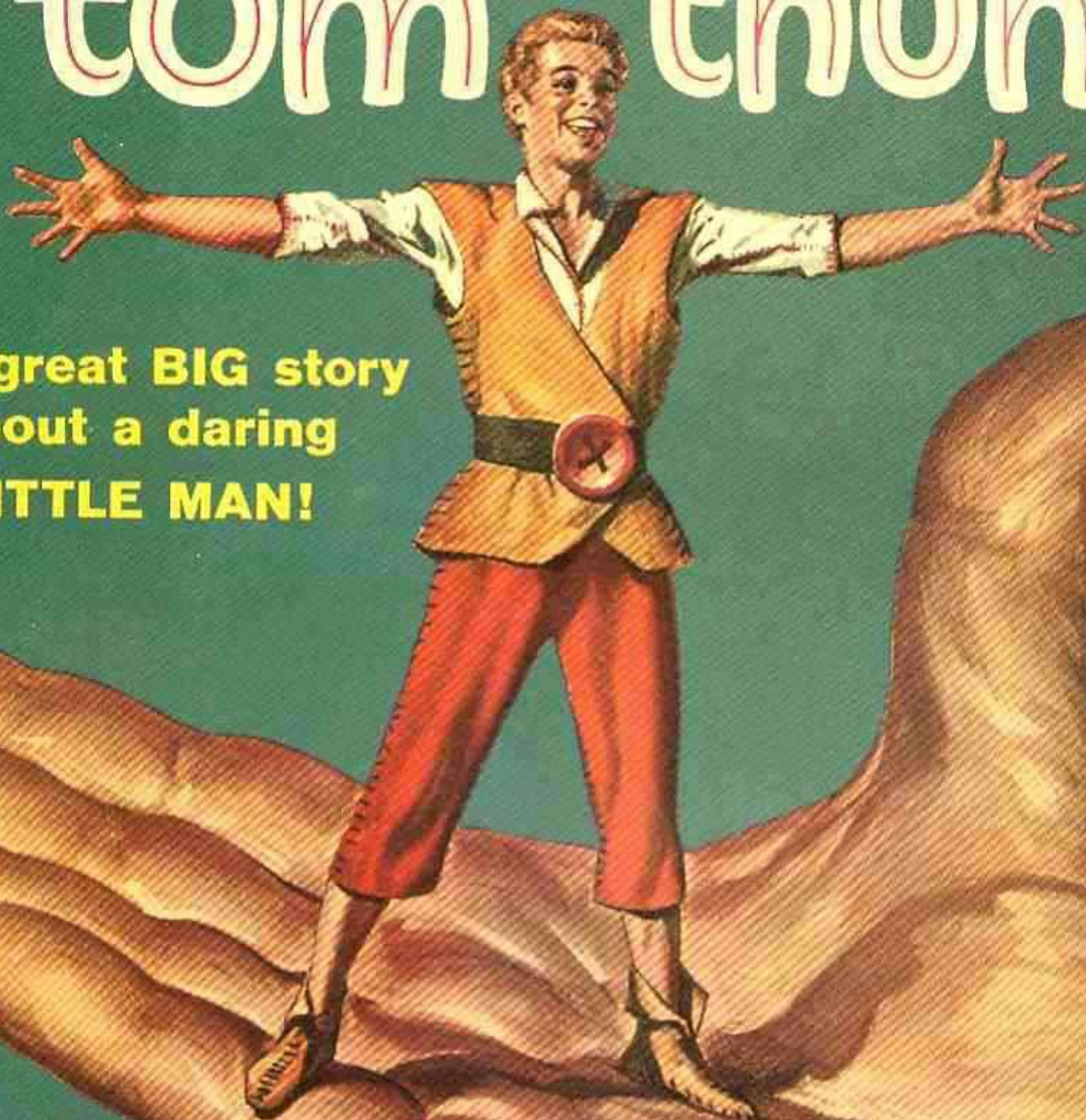
NO. 972

M.G.M. PRESENTS  
A GEORGE PAL PRODUCTION

Still 10¢

# tom thumb

The great BIG story  
about a daring  
LITTLE MAN!



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M-G-M Presents  
A GEORGE PAL PRODUCTION

# "tom thumb"

Starring

**RUSS TAMBLYN**

**ALAN YOUNG • TERRY-THOMAS**

**PETER SELLERS • JESSIE MATTHEWS**

**JUNE THORBURN • BERNARD MILES**

and the **PUPPETOONS**

with the voice of **STAN FREBERG**

Screen Play by **LADISLAS FODOR**

Based On a Story From the Pen of the  
**BROTHERS GRIMM**

Photographed in **EASTMAN COLOR**

**TECHNICOLOR**

**A GALAXY PICTURE**

Directed by **GEORGE PAL**



Right from the pages of Grimm Brothers' fairy tales comes Tom Thumb, the diminutive son of a woodcutter and his wife.



Tom is the answer to a wish, granted by the Forest Queen, when the woodcutter spares a mighty oak tree in her forest.



Tom soon becomes fast friends with the toys in the nursery, who jump to life in his presence.

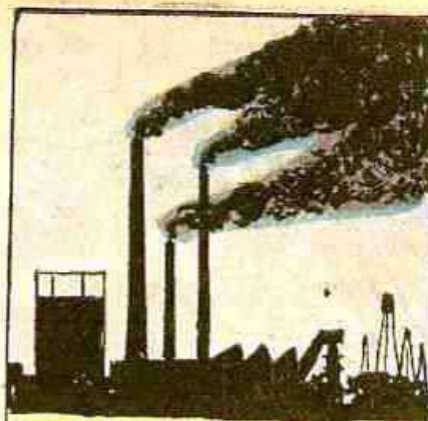
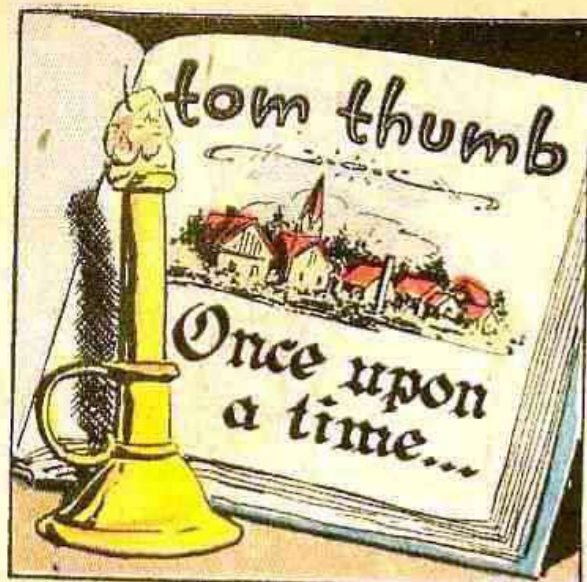


His adventures take him to the town carnival, where he falls into the hands of two thieving villains.



But Tom's thumb-sizeness proves valuable when he blocks the escape of the robbers and saves the village treasury.

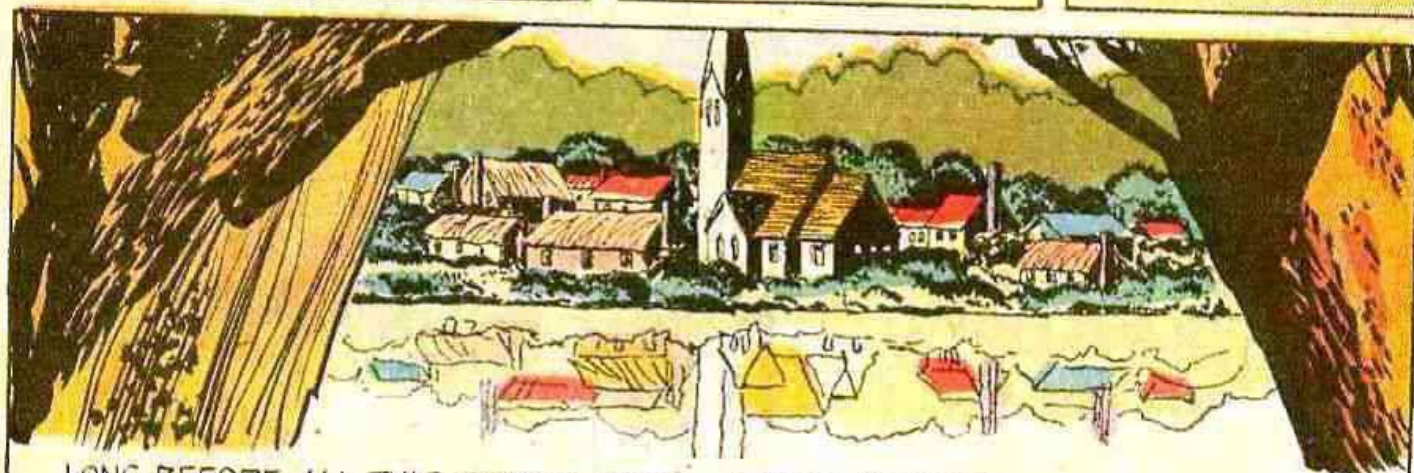




LONG BEFORE SMOKE-STACKS, OIL DERRICKS, AND GAS TANKS ETCHED THE SKY...

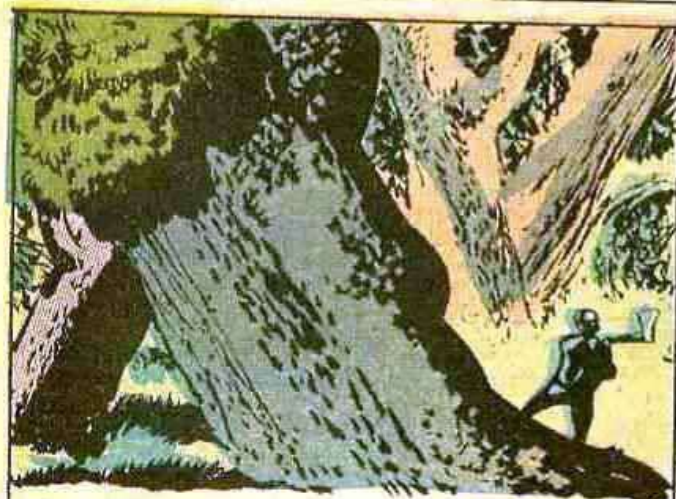


LONG BEFORE JET PLANES, TELEVISION, AND RADAR...



LONG BEFORE ALL THIS, SOMEWHERE FARTHER THAN CLOUDS COULD SAIL, THERE WAS A LITTLE VALLEY... THERE ON THE BANKS OF A WINDING STREAM NESTLED A PEACEFUL LITTLE VILLAGE... A SCHOOL, A TOWN HALL, A BAKE SHOP,

FROM WHENCE CAME THE SCENT OF FRESH, WARM BREAD, AND A CHURCH SPIRE WHERE BELLS WERE GENTLY RINGING..... DRAPED ABOUT THIS HAMLET, STRETCHING FAR AND WIDE, OVER HILL AND DALE, LIES THE GREAT BLUE FOREST...



ONE DAY, IN THIS GREAT FOREST, JONATHAN THE WOODSMAN WORKED HARD AT HIS TRADE...



BUT THIS WAS NO ORDINARY DAY... AND AS THE WOODSMAN TOOK A MIGHTY SWING AT THE GREAT OAK...

TOM T. O.S. #972-591

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A BEAUTIFUL LADY APPEARED AS IF FROM NOWHERE... AND THE GENTLE TOUCH OF HER HAND STOPPED THE AX IN MIDAIR...



CAREFUL, MISS... MY AX IS AS SHARP AS A RAZOR! YOU'LL CUT YOUR HAND!

DON'T WORRY, JONATHAN, NO BLADE CAN HARM ME!



SAY... HOW DID YOU KNOW MY NAME?

I KNOW EVERYONE WHO LIVES AND WORKS HERE, INCLUDING YOU! I AM THE QUEEN OF THE BLUE FOREST!



MUST YOU CUT THIS OLD OAK TREE? IT IS THE PRIDE OF MY FOREST!

BUT, IT'S A MIGHTY BIG TREE! IT'LL KEEP THE WHOLE VILLAGE WARM THROUGH THE WINTER!



BUT WHO WILL KEEP THEM WARM THROUGH THE WINTER? AND THEIR NEIGHBORS, THE BLUEBIRDS, THE CHIPMUNKS, THE WISE OLD OWL?

ALL LONG-TIME RESIDENTS! WHY MAKE THEM HOMELESS? WHY BE SO CRUEL?

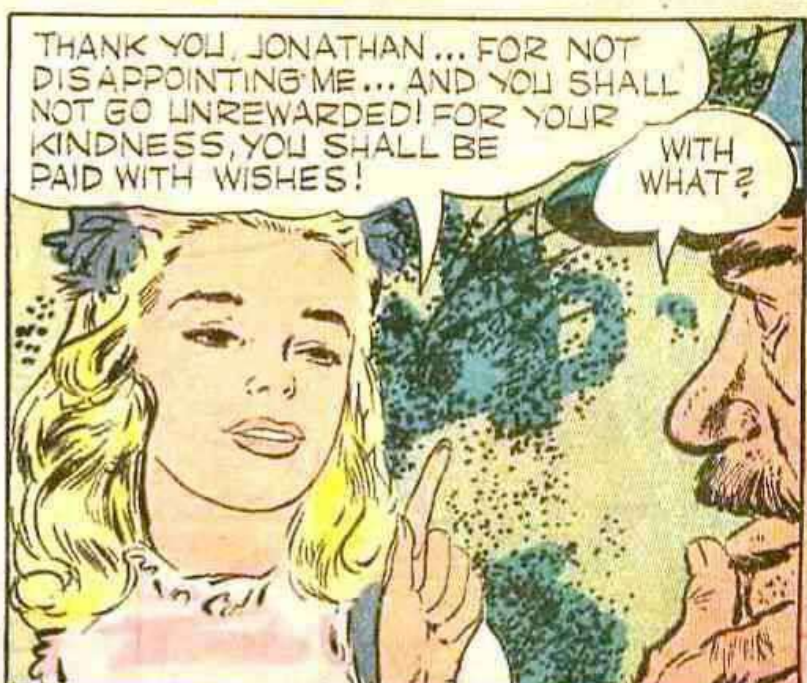
CRUEL? I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING WRONG! THAT'S HOW I MAKE MY LIVING... BY CUTTING TREES! WHO WILL TAKE CARE OF ME IF I HAVE NO WOOD TO SELL?



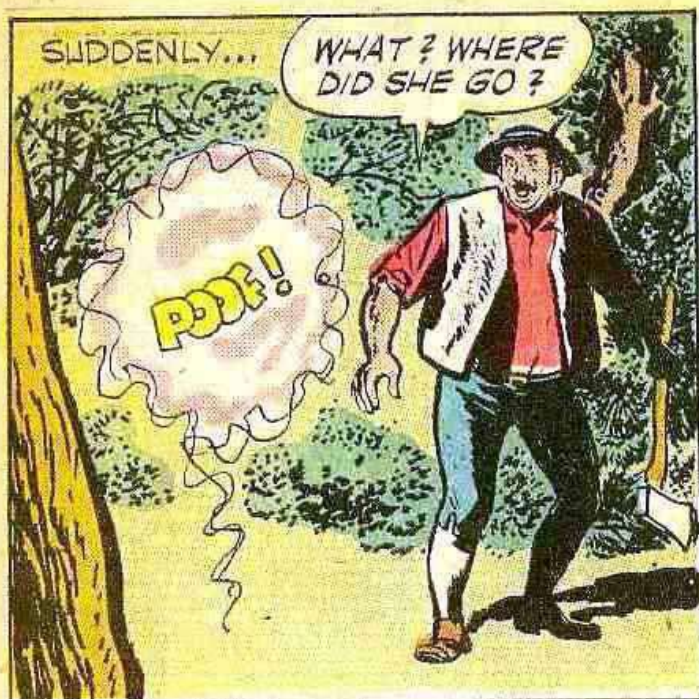




ALL THE BIRDS AND ANIMALS EXPRESS THEIR JOY AT THE NEWS THAT THEIR HOME IS SAFE FROM DESTRUCTION...











CABBAGE! ALWAYS CABBAGE! DON'T WE EVER EAT ANYTHING ELSE?

YOU SHOULD THANK THE GOOD LORD FOR WHAT HE PROVIDES!



YES, I KNOW! BUT, JUST FOR ONCE, I WISH HE WOULD PROVIDE A GOOD, BIG, JUICY SAUSAGE!



SUDDENLY, A GREAT RED SAUSAGE APPEARS IN JONATHAN'S HAND...

LOOK! IT'S HERE! YOU JUST SAID IT AND IT'S HERE! WHERE DID IT COME FROM?

FROM THE LADY! THAT'S WHAT I WAS TRYING TO TELL YOU! NOW WE HAVE JUST TWO WISHES LEFT!



NONSENSE! SHAME ON YOU, AN OLD MAN, TALKING LIKE THAT! THE SAUSAGE SHOULD GROW ON YOUR NOSE!

NO! NO! DON'T SAY THAT!



BUT, IT IS TOO LATE!

NOW SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

THE SAUSAGE! HOW COULD IT HAPPEN?



SHE GRANTED OUR SECOND WISH! DON'T YOU SEE? IT'S AS PLAIN AS THE SAUSAGE ON MY NOSE! I'LL NEVER GET RID OF THIS!

IT DOESN'T LOOK TOO BAD, JONATHAN! BUT, NOW WE MUST BE CAREFUL, AS WE HAVE ONLY ONE WISH LEFT!



OF COURSE YOU WOULDN'T MIND IF I RAN AROUND LIKE THIS... BUT I DO! AND I WISH THIS SAUSAGE OFF MY NOSE THIS VERY INSTANT!



IN A TWINKLING, THE SAUSAGE IS GONE...

HOW COULD YOU BE SO SELFISH, JONATHAN? YOU JUST THREW AWAY OUR THIRD WISH!



IT HAPPENS ONCE IN A LIFETIME... AND WHAT DO YOU ASK FOR?... A SAUSAGE! OH, I COULD CRY!

NOW, ANNA... DON'T CRY! I ADMIT I WAS FOOLISH, BUT THERE'S STILL HOPE! SHE MIGHT GRANT US ANOTHER WISH! MAYBE A LITTLE ONE!

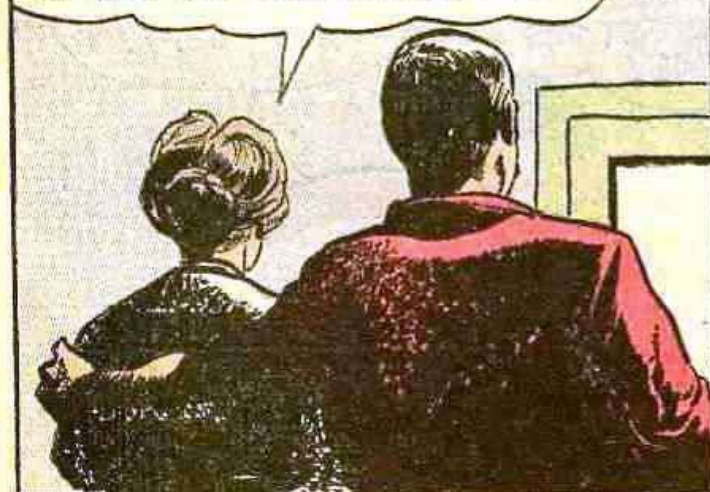


YES... A SON! THAT'S WHAT WE'VE ALWAYS WANTED! THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN OUR WISH!

IT WOULDN'T MATTER TO ME HOW LITTLE HE WAS! I'D BE HAPPY EVEN IF HE WERE NO BIGGER THAN MY THUMB!



OH, JONATHAN, WE WERE SO FOOLISH! OUR DREAM COULD HAVE COME TRUE. OUR HOUSE COULD HAVE BEEN LIKE OTHER PEOPLES'... NOISY AND MERRY!



IN THE UNUSED NURSERY...

YOU KNOW, ANNA... A TOY WITHOUT A CHILD... IS JUST AS SAD... AS A CHILD WITHOUT A TOY!













A LITTLE LATER...

MOM! THIS IS THE BEST  
CAKE I'VE EVER TASTED!  
IT'S LIGHT AS A FEATHER!

THANK YOU,  
TOM! I'VE  
NEVER BEEN  
ABLE TO  
BAKE FOR  
MY OWN SON  
BEFORE!



SAY, IT'S GETTING LATE! WAY  
PAST YOUR BEDTIME, TOM!

CLUCKOO!  
CLUCKOO!

YES, DAD!  
I'M PRETTY  
TIRED!



LATER, WITH TOM FAST ASLEEP IN THE  
NURSERY...

NOW WE HAVE A  
SON, JONATHAN!  
SUCH A TINY ONE,  
LIKE A LITTLE  
DOLL, BUT A CHILD  
ALL OUR OWN!

YES! AFTER ALL OUR  
DOUBTS AND FEARS,  
WE'LL LIVE HAPPILY  
NOW FOR THE REST  
OF OUR LIVES!



COME!  
OUR SON  
IS FAST  
ASLEEP!

YES! HE MUST GET  
A GOOD REST!  
TOMORROW I WILL  
TAKE HIM INTO  
THE FOREST  
WITH ME!



BUT, JUST A FEW MOMENTS AFTER JONATHAN AND ANNA LEAVE,  
A STRANGE THING HAPPENS TO THE TOYS IN THE NURSERY...

THE TOYS...THEY'RE  
TALKING AND WALKING!

TA-TA-  
TA!

I WANT  
TO WALK!

AH, IT IS  
GOOD TO  
BE ALIVE!

YES! I WANT  
TO TURN  
SOMERSAULTS!





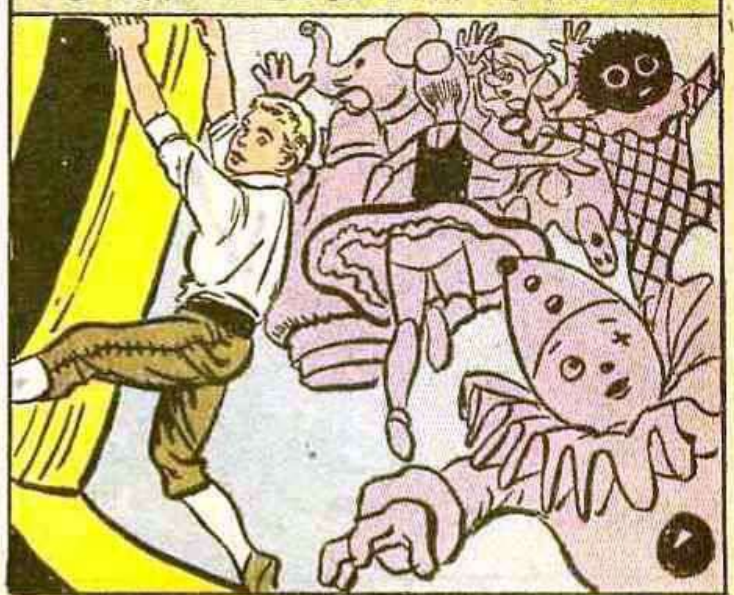




LOOK OUT! STOP! BACK TO  
YOUR PLACES! THE GROWN-UPS  
ARE COMING!



THE TOYS SCURRY FOR THEIR PLACES  
AS TOM CLIMBS BACK UP TO THE CRIB...



TOM! WE HEARD  
NOISES! ARE YOU  
ALL RIGHT? WHAT  
ARE YOU DOING  
OUT OF BED?  
WHAT'S GOING  
ON HERE?

GOSH, MOM!  
NOT SO  
FAST!



THE TOYS GAVE  
ME A WELCOME  
PARTY! YOU  
SHOULD HAVE  
SEEN THEM...  
SINGING AND  
DANCING!

LISTEN, SON... IMAGINATION  
IS ALL RIGHT FOR A BOY...  
BUT DON'T LET IT GO TOO  
FAR. REMEMBER, YOUR  
FATHER'S NAME IS  
HONEST JONATHAN!



BUT, DAD... I'M TELLING  
THE TRUTH! WE ALL  
HAD A LOT OF FUN! WE  
MARCHED... AND I  
EVEN RODE THE  
ROCKING HORSE! I...

NOW, TOM...  
BACK TO SLEEP!  
YOU... JUST  
HAD A DREAM!



I GUESS CON-FLI-SHUN WAS  
RIGHT! GROWN-UPS JUST  
DON'T UNDERSTAND THESE  
THINGS!

GOOD NIGHT,  
SON!

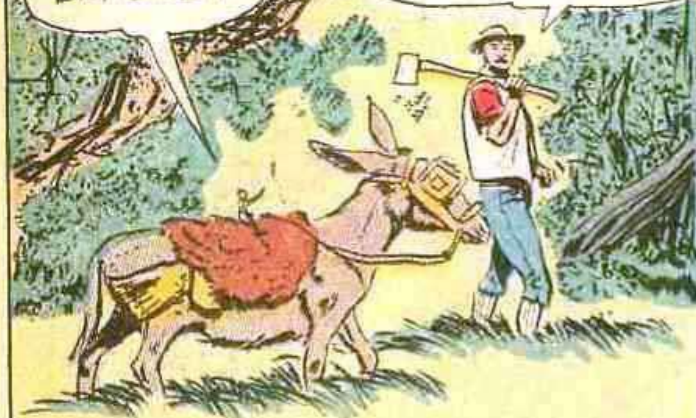




THE NEXT MORNING, IN THE FOREST...

OH, BOY!...THIS IS FUN! I'VE NEVER RIDDEN A BURRO BEFORE!

JUST BE CAREFUL, TOM! FOR YOU IT'S A LONG WAY TO THE GROUND!



SUDDENLY, THERE IS A LOUD WAIL FROM THE SWAMP...

OWW-  
OOOOOOOO!

WHA...WHA...  
WHAT WAS THAT?

A CRY FROM THE SWAMP!  
THE SWAMP IS AN EVIL PLACE!  
YOU MUST NEVER GO THERE!



I WON'T, DAD...  
I PROMISE!

GOOD! AH, HERE IS A LIKELY-LOOKING TREE FOR FIREWOOD!



FROM A PLACE OF CONCEALMENT NEARBY...

TONY! CAN IT BE REAL?  
LOOK AT THAT TINY BOY!  
HE LIVES, HE BREATHES!  
HE'S BEEN DEHYDRATED!

I... CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT I'M SEEING!



I HAVE AN INSPIRATION OF UNPARALLELED BRILLIANCE! WE CAN MAKE SPLENDID USE OF THIS MITE ON THE JOB AT HAND!

BUT, IVAN...HE COULDN'T LIFT A FEATHER!



REMEMBER THE OLD ADAGE, LAD... THERE ARE MORE WAYS THAN ONE TO CRACK A VAULT!

I GET YOU...HE CAN WIGGLE THROUGH THE KEYHOLE... I'LL GO KNOCK THE OLD GUY OUT WHILE YOU SNATCH THE KID!





MUST YOU ALWAYS THINK IN TERMS OF VIOLENCE? A GENTLEMAN NEVER PILFERS WHEN HE CAN OBTAIN BY PEACEFUL BARTER!



WATCH ME STRIKE A CLEVER BARGAIN WITH THE OLD MAN!

IF IT WORKS, OUR FORTUNE IS AS GOOD AS MADE!



YOUR GRACIOUS PARDON, SIR... MY COMPANION AND I ARE SHOWMEN OF PROMINENCE... AND... WE WONDER WHAT PRIZE YOU SET UPON THAT FINE LITTLE FELLOW ON THE BURRO?



PRICE? WHAT DO YOU MEAN? HE IS MY SON! I WOULD NEVER SELL HIM!

LET ME KNOCK THE OLD MAN OUT!

NO... THAT IS NOT THE WAY! I WILL THINK OF SOMETHING CLEVER TO LURE THE BOY AWAY!



FROM NOW ON I'M SURE KEEPING AN EYE ON YOU, SON! I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THOSE TWO FELLOWS!



OH, I DON'T KNOW, DAD! THE SKINNY GUY SEEMS ALL RIGHT TO ME!

YOU AND YOUR FANCY GAB! I SHOULD HAVE USED MY PERSUADER!

THE OLD MAN'S ASKING FOR IT ALL RIGHT... BUT WE GOTTA GO EASY! WE'LL GRAB THE PINT-SIZE AS SOON AS WE NEED HIM!





MEANWHILE, FARTHER IN THE FOREST...

AH! HERE COMES WOODY, THE PIPER! WHAT A WASTREL! AND A PITY, TOO... BECAUSE HE IS VERY HANDSOME!

HELLO, MY BEAUTIFUL QUEEN! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? I'VE GOT GOOD NEWS, WONDERFUL NEWS! HOW ABOUT A KISS?

THAT'S THE IDEA! I LOVE YOU... AND WANT TO MARRY YOU!

I COULD NEVER MARRY A LOAFER!

I'M NOT THE NE'ER-DO-WELL YOU USED TO KNOW! I HAVE A *JOB*! I WAS CHOSEN FOR THE POSITION OF SECOND WOODWIND IN THE ROYAL MILITARY BAND!

WOODY, THAT'S WONDERFUL! BUT, STILL I CANNOT MARRY YOU!

BUT, WHY NOT? I'VE GOT A JOB NOW! I CAN TAKE CARE OF YOU!

I MUST BE CERTAIN, BEFORE I LOSE MY MAGIC POWER!

PLEASE, QUEEN! YOU MUST BE MINE! I...

POOF!







THE NEXT DAY, AT THE FAIR...





THE COUPLES WEARING THE MAGIC SHOES FIND THAT THEY CAN'T STOP DANCING...

MY SHOES ARE TALENTED SHOES... THEY LEAP AND JUMP AND HOP AND SKIP AND EVERY SKIP IS FULL OF ZIP!

GOSH, WOODY! THE MAGIC SHOES REALLY WORK! EVERYONE IS DANCING!



HOW ABOUT A PAIR OF SHOES FOR THIS YOUNG FELLOW?

WHY, CERTAINLY! I HAVE A VERY SPECIAL PAIR JUST FOR HIM!



YIPPEE! THEY FIT JUST FINE!

CAREFUL, TOM! DON'T GO TOO FAR OR YOU'LL GET LOST!



BETTER GO AFTER HIM, WOODY! THOSE ARE TALENTED SHOES HE'S WEARING! THEY'LL KEEP ON DANCING AS LONG AS THE MUSIC PLAYS!

ALL RIGHT! I'LL WATCH HIM!



BUT THE DANCING SHOES CARRY YOUNG TOM INTO THE CROWD... AND HE IS IN DANGER OF BEING TRAMPLED...

I CAN'T STOP!





WOODY IS FRANTIC...



STOP IT! HOLD  
THE MUSIC! TOM!  
WHERE ARE YOU,  
TOM?

BUT THE MAGIC SHOES KEEP TOM DANCING  
... AND HE CAN'T SLOW THEM DOWN...



GOSH! I'M DANCING RIGHT  
INTO A SHOOTING GALLERY!

TOM IS A SITTING  
DUCK...



YOU MISSED AGAIN! LET  
ME SHOW YOU HOW TO DO IT!  
WATCH ME PLINK THAT SILLY  
LITTLE PUPPET JUMPING UP  
AND DOWN!

NO, DON'T SHOOT!  
I'M NOT A PUPPET!  
I'M TOM THUMB!



YIPE!

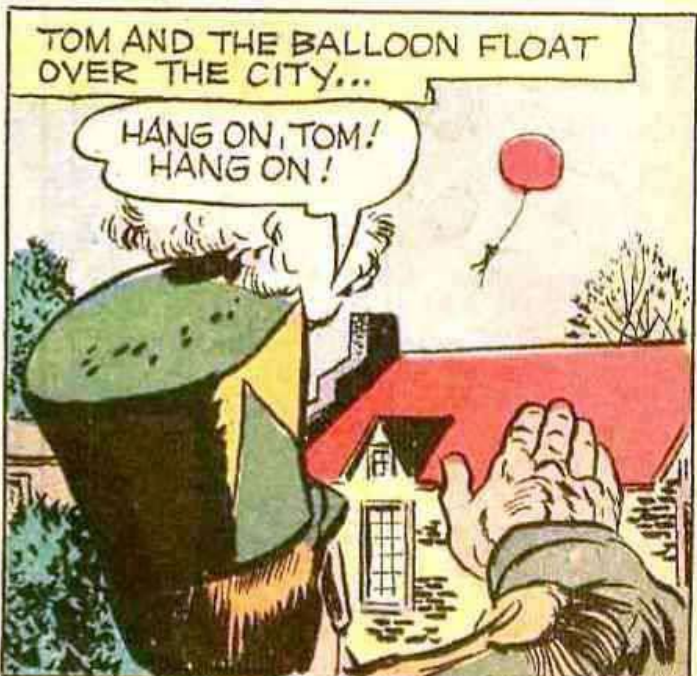
TOM SEES A PIECE OF STRING  
FLOATING PAST A KNOTHOLE...



I'VE GOT TO GET  
OUT OF HERE!



BUT, AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, THE STRING IS TIED TO A BALLOON...



AT THAT VERY MOMENT, AT THE TOWER  
OF THE TREASURY...









TOM, MY BOY... A NOBLE LOT HAS BEFALLEN YOU./ THE MAYOR OF THE TOWN HAS STOLEN MONEY FROM THE POOR ORPHANS! MY PARTNER AND I NEED YOUR HELP TO GET IT BACK!

WHY, I DON'T KNOW... MAYBE I OUGHT TO ASK MY DAD... OR WOODY.

OH, NO! NO NEED TO BOTHER THEM! BESIDES, YOUR FATHER WOULD BE VERY PROUD OF YOU!

WELL, IN THAT CASE...

NOW, LAD... DOWN YOU GO!

THE LITTLE FOOL! POOR ORPHANS IN-DEED! OUR FORTUNES ARE MADE! HA, HA!

WHAT SHALL I DO NOW?

SLIP THE LOOP OVER ONE OF THOSE BAGS. THEN WE'LL PULL YOU OUT!

IT'S GOING TO WORK, TONY! NO ONE WILL EVER GUESS HOW WE DID IT!

WE ARE CLEVER, AREN'T WE?

I'M READY! PULL IT UP!

ALL RIGHT!





AREN'T YOU GOING TO TAKE ANY MORE FOR THE POOR ORPHANS?

SH-H-H! NO, NOT NOW! PERHAPS WE CAN COME BACK LATER!



NOW, LET'S GET RID OF THE KID SO HE DOESN'T OPEN HIS MOUTH!

LET ME HANDLE THIS! I HAVE AN IDEA!



NOW, COME, MY DEAR BOY. WE'RE READY TO TAKE YOU FOR A NICE LITTLE RIDE!

PLEASE! I WOULD LIKE TO GO HOME TO MY MOM AND DAD!



CERTAINLY, LAD! WE WILL SEE THAT YOU RETURN SAFELY!

OH, THANK YOU, SIR! YOU ARE VERY KIND!



LATER, TOM IS TRICKED INTO ENTERING THE EVIL SWAMP...

HERE'S WHERE WE MUST PART, TOM. THAT'S THE ROAD THAT TAKES YOU HOME! NOW REMEMBER OUR LITTLE SECRET! DON'T TELL ANYONE OR WE WON'T BE ABLE TO SURPRISE THE POOR LITTLE ORPHANS!

I WON'T SAY A WORD!













CAN'T CLIMB DOWN WITH THE COIN... I'LL LEAVE IT UP HERE! I MUST BE VERY QUIET!



BUT TOM SOON LEARNS THAT HE CANNOT FOOL HIS PARENTS...

SO, YOU'VE FINALLY DECIDED TO COME HOME! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL THIS TIME?

PLEASE, JONATHAN! DON'T BE UPSET! WE CAN TALK ABOUT IT IN THE MORNING! TOM MUST BE EXHAUSTED!



OH, ALL RIGHT! GOOD NIGHT, SON.

'NIGHT, DAD... I'M SORRY I WORRIED YOU!



EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, GENTLEMEN?

MAYBE YOU CAN HELP US! THE TREASURY HAS BEEN ROBBED AND WE ARE LOOKING FOR THE CULPRITS! HAVE YOU SEEN ANY STRANGERS HERE-ABOUTS?



WHY, NO! I HAVE SEEN NO ONE! HAVE YOU, ANNA?

NOT A SOUL!



HOW NOW, MADAM! THIS COIN IS PART OF THE STOLEN MONEY! WHERE IS THE REST OF IT?

WHY... I HAVEN'T THE LEAST IDEA HOW IT GOT THERE!



YOU'RE BOTH UNDER ARREST! COME ALONG TO THE MAGISTRATE! HE KNOWS HOW TO DEAL WITH THIEVES WHO STEAL FROM THE ROYAL TREASURY!



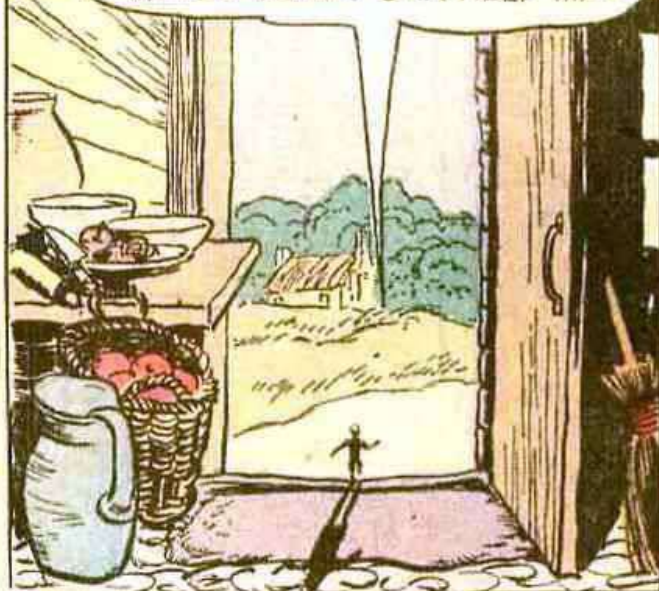
NO, WAIT! IT ISN'T TRUE! THEY HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT! LISTEN TO ME!

BUT THE SOLDIERS DO NOT LISTEN TO TOM...

(SOB) MY FATHER WARNED ME ABOUT THOSE MEN... BUT NO, I THOUGHT THEY WERE NICE! I HELPED THEM ROB THE TREASURY!



I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING! MAYBE WOODY CAN HELP ME!



LATER, IN THE FOREST...

WOODY! WOODY! THE SOLDIERS HAVE PUT MY MOM AND DAD IN JAIL! THEY THINK THEY STOLE THE MONEY FROM THE TREASURY!



NO! THEY WOULDN'T DO A THING LIKE THAT!

I KNOW WHO THE ROBBERS ARE! ONE HAS A TALL, TALL HAT... AND THE OTHER IS FAT!

WERE THEY DRESSED IN BLACK?

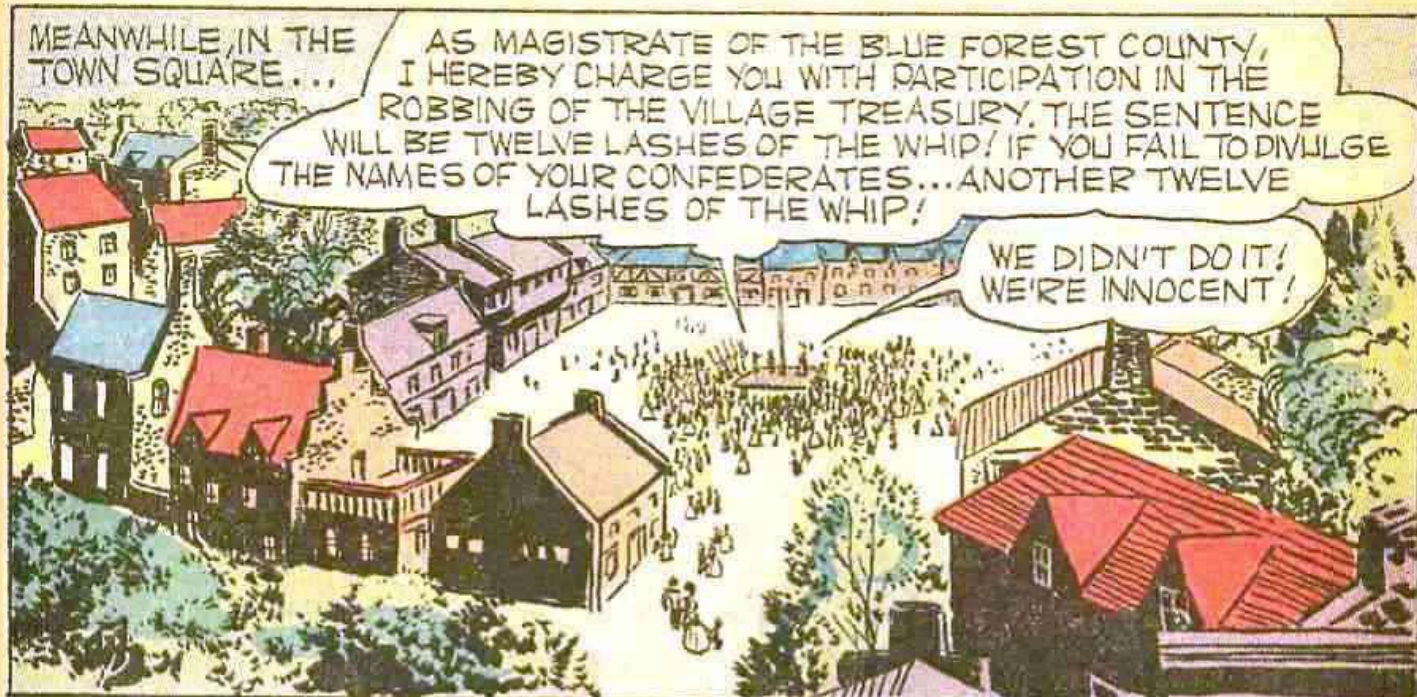


YES!

COME ON, TOM, YOU KNOW WHO THEY ARE... AND I KNOW WHERE THEY ARE!











STOP! I CAME TO TAKE THIS MONEY BACK WHERE IT BELONGS!

GO AWAY, PIPER! OR WE WILL BE FORCED TO HURT YOU!



WOODY MAKES A FOOLISH MOVE...

WE WARNED YOU!



NOW, WHERE WERE WE? OH, YES... SIX FOR ME... AND SIX FOR YOU...

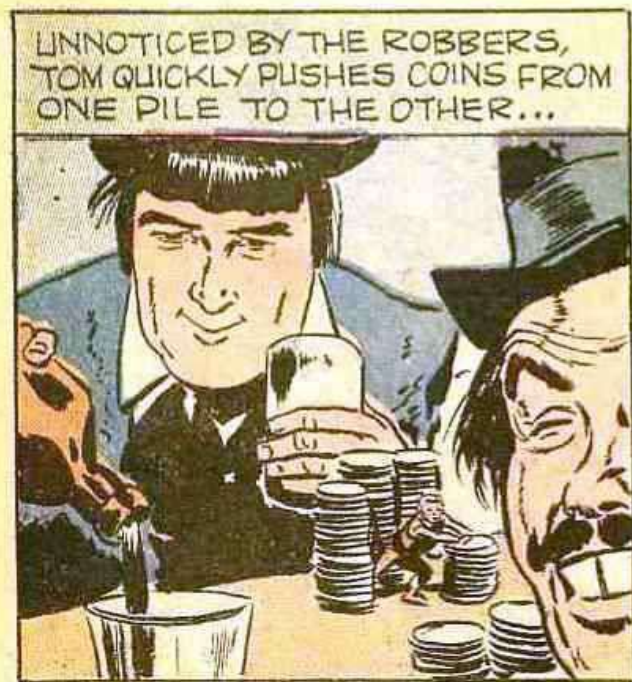
WOODY, WAKE UP PLEASE, WAKE UP!



FAILING TO WAKEN WOODY, TOM TAKES MATTERS INTO HIS OWN HANDS...

EIGHT FOR ME... AND EIGHT FOR YOU... AH, THIS IS AN INVIGORATING PASTIME!

BUT NOT FOR LONG, MR. ROBBER!



UNNOTICED BY THE ROBBERS, TOM QUICKLY PUSHES COINS FROM ONE PILE TO THE OTHER...



SAY, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? YOU TOOK SOME OF MY MONEY! THERE'S A CROOK IN HERE AND IT'S NOT ME!

BAH! THERE ARE TWO CROOKS IN HERE AND THEY'RE BOTH YOU!!



TOM'S RUSE WORKS...

SO, YOU WANTED TO CHEAT ME, EH?  
I'LL TEACH YOU HOW TO COUNT!



AS THE TWO ROBBERS FIGHT...

WOODY! GET UP!  
WE'LL TAKE THE  
MONEY AND RUN  
TO TOWN!



IT'S THE RUNT! HE MUST HAVE  
SWITCHED THE MONEY WHEN  
WE WEREN'T LOOKING!

WE'VE BEEN  
TRICKED! LET'S  
GET HIM!



COME HERE,  
YOU LITTLE  
RASCAL!

OOOOO!



TOM DARTS TO SAFETY THROUGH  
A CRACK IN THE STAIRS...

CURSES!  
I MISSED HIM!



COME ON, TONY!  
WE'LL TAKE OUR  
MONEY AND RIDE  
OUR HORSES OUT  
OF THE COUNTY!

I'VE GOT  
TO STOP  
THEM  
SOMEHOW!





A FEW MOMENTS LATER, OUTSIDE THE CASTLE...

I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT HAPPENED TO MY HORSE! WHERE IS HE?

CLIMB UP WITH ME! QUICKLY! WE MUST FLEE!



COME BACK! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH LITTLE TOM?



THE ROBBERS REACH A FORK IN THE ROAD...

HERE'S WHERE WE TURN, TONY! THOSE FOOLS IN THE VILLAGE WILL NEVER CATCH US!



BUT THE HORSE DOES NOT OBEY THEIR COMMANDS...

TURN RIGHT, YOU BEAST!

WHEE-HEE-UMPH!



WRONG ROAD! THIS WILL TAKE US TO THE VILLAGE!

THIS BEAST REFUSES TO LISTEN TO ME!



UNKNOWN TO THE ROBBERS, TOM, INSIDE THE HORSE'S EAR, IS GIVING THE COMMANDS...

GOOD BOY! NOW JUST KEEP RUNNING! WE'LL SHOW THE MAGISTRATE WHO THE REAL ROBBERS ARE!





IN THE VILLAGE SQUARE...

JONATHAN AND ANNA, BEFORE  
CARRYING OUT THE SENTENCE,  
I WILL GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE!  
WHERE HAVE YOU HIDDEN THE MONEY?

I CAN ONLY  
REPEAT, SIR...  
THAT WE ARE  
INNOCENT!



ALL RIGHT THEN!  
PROCEED WITH  
THE WHIPPING!

WITH  
PLEASURE!



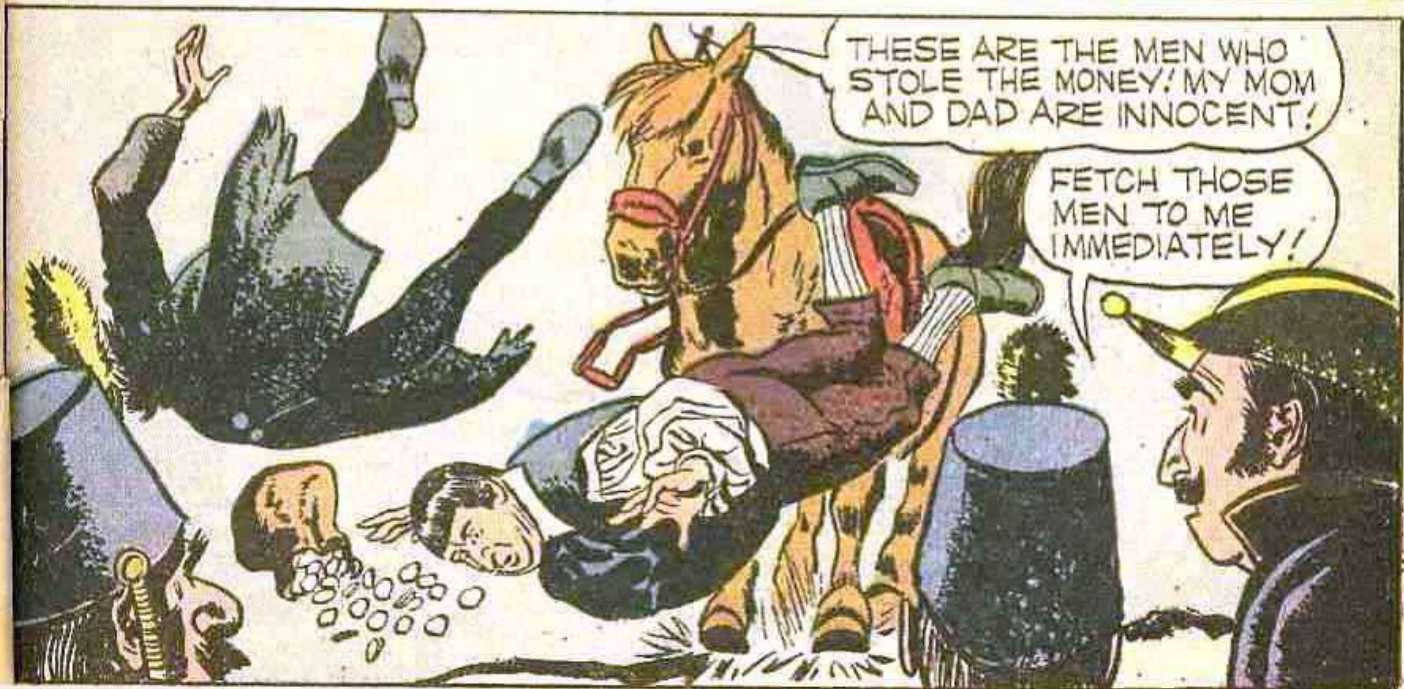
AT THAT VERY MOMENT...

WHOA, HORSE!  
WHOA!

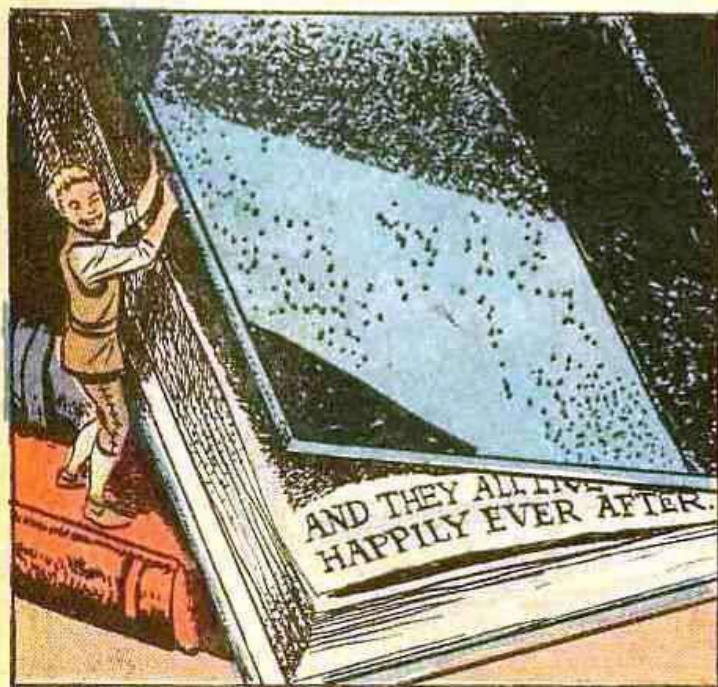
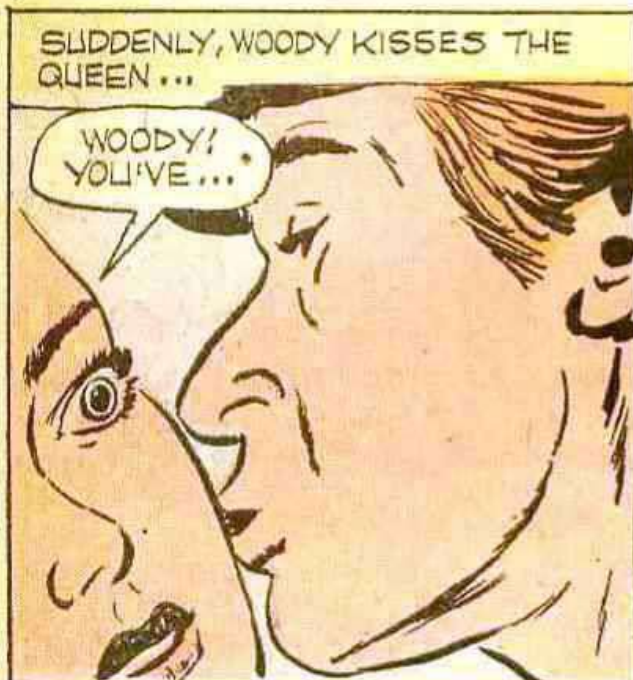


THESE ARE THE MEN WHO  
STOLE THE MONEY! MY MOM  
AND DAD ARE INNOCENT!

FETCH THOSE  
MEN TO ME  
IMMEDIATELY!







A PLEDGE **DELL** TO PARENTS  
COMIC

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# "tom thumb"...

## A DREAM COME TRUE

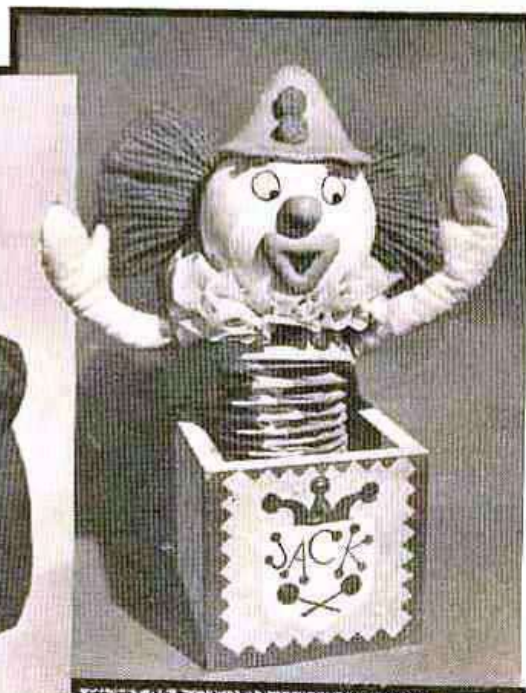
From what at first seemed only a farfetched dream in the fertile mind of Hollywood Producer-Director George Pal, "tom thumb" has grown into a visible little boy, just five and one-half inches tall.

Since 1939, Pal aspired to film the picture of the Grimm Brothers' classic fairy tale, but it was only last year that he completed arrangements with M-G-M for its production and release. So, it has taken almost two decades for "tom thumb" to come to life on the screen.

To create this thumb-size actor, items of proportional size were built to dwarf the appearance of Russ Tamblyn... a crib fifty-five feet long, a bench eighty feet long, and a hat sixteen feet high. For scenes with other living players, the same items were normal in size.

The animated puppets were far more complicated to create. Each scene had to be filmed one frame at a time, with changes of pose and facial expression made between each frame. One puppet required the interchange of forty-eight differently shaped mouths, just to make him yawn once.

Through his determination to do the impossible, George Pal succeeds in bringing to the screen a live "tom thumb," who sings and dances with animated characters as though they, too, are alive and real.







Russ Tamblyn